Love Slave 282

282 Work Date

"Julianna will handle it. It's mostly marketing and monitoring now. She's a pro at that, so I don't see anything going wrong that she can't possibly handle on her own. Of course, she'll give me a call if anything major turns up," Ace replied confidently while navigating the roads.

"Right...umm...what about us?" I asked in wonder.

It was still midday so it probably didn't make much sense for us to head back to his place right away. Even though I wanted to spend time with Ace, I was too excited and concerned about the commercial that I was torn about what I wanted to do. If only, there was a way that I could be with him while doing some work to support to project at the same time that would be completely perfect.

"You'll see..." Ace replied vaguely.

I stared at the side profile of his face as he kept his eyes on the road ahead while I wondered what exactly he had in mind for the remainder of the day. The traffic wasn't too bad during the midday and we arrived back at Ace's place in no time at all. Thankfully, we did not run into the reporters while leaving the building either. Everything seemed to be progressing smoothly, if only the launch of the commercial would proceed as smoothly as this.

"Are you hungry?" Ace asked as he came to open the car door for me.

"Not really..." I replied honestly.

The truth was that I was too nervous about how the commercial was going to perform to think about anything else. The official release of the commercial was scheduled for early this evening; however, Julianna had planned for the commercial to start playing in some key areas of the city such as large screens in the main shopping areas and strategic landmarks before then. That will probably give us a good view of how well the commercial would do even before the official launch to all channels a few hours later in the evening. Just thinking about it made my hand sweat from anxiousness.

Food was the last thing on my mind when we arrived at Ace's penthouse suite. The view from the living room never failed to impress me; however, I didn't have much brain capacity left to take in and process the view today. Just because I wasn't hungry didn't mean that Ace didn't want food.

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"Should we order in lunch, or should we go out?" I asked although I wasn't feeling hungry.

"Get changed. Let's go out," he instructed as he headed for the bedroom.

"Get changed? Where are we going exactly?" I asked curiously.

"Wear something casual and easy to walk in. Casual jeans and flats..." he instructed.

I stared at Ace's back for a moment before he disappeared completely from view into the bedroom. My legs seemed glued to the spot as I cocked my head to the side while wondering what was going on and what Ace really had in mind.

"Get moving, Rina..." Ace called out to me while poking his head out from the bedroom.

"Ok..." I replied.

I wanted to tell Ace so much that if he told me exactly where he intended to take me, it would be much easier for me to pick out something 'casual' to wear. After rolling my eyes, I headed to my closet and pulled out a simple white top, blue jeans, and a jacket. When I had gotten changed, Ace was already done with changing his outfit as well.

"We look like a good match..." Ace said as he eyed the outfit that I had on.

My eyes traveled down his body and up again. The vibe about him changed so much now that he was out of his business suit and dressed in a casual white shirt and simple blue jeans. Before I could ask him what he had in mind, he was already heading to the door.

"Come along, Rina..." he urged.

"Ok..." I mumbled as I quickly followed after him and out of the door.

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When the car headed in the direction of the largest shopping district in the city, I felt like I had a pretty solid guess of what Ace had in mind. It felt like something that he would do; however, I didn't think that I would be here with him for something like this.

"Is this a disguise of sorts? Are we going to spy on people?" I asked while trying my best to suppress my smile.

"Correct. No better way to find out people's reactions than to be there standing next to them, right?" Ace replied before he flashed me a confident smile.

I looked straight ahead at the many large and tall buildings of the malls located in the shopping district before I nodded my head once in agreement. Ace was right. There would be delays before the numbers came in and it seemed like the best way to judge the audience's reactions was to be there with them when they saw our commercial.

"Is Julianna splashing the commercial everywhere in the shopping district?" I asked with a small laugh.

"Not everywhere...but close..." Ace replied followed by a laugh of his own.

"Did you have this planned out all along?" I asked.

"Of course. Did you think that I was going to sit back in the office and wait for the reports to come in? Isn't that too boring?" Ace muttered before getting out of the car.

I guessed he was right about that being too boring. Plus, I didn't think that Ace was the type of person who liked to wait for things to happen. If anything, he was the type who wanted to push for things to happen. Although he acted lazy, when it came to things that he was interested in or wanted to do, Ace really gave it his all.

"Give me your hand. We can make this feel like a date while we're at it," Ace suggested teasingly.

Despite his request for my hand, he was the one who grabbed my hand before I could offer it to him. His hand held mine tightly as he led me along the side walk directly in front of the many large malls.